

地獄の子守唄

田舎田舎

Lullabies
from
Hell

HIDESHI HINO



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RETRIBUTION PART I

WELCOME to one of the most disturbing minds of Japanese manga! Hideshi Hino has long been considered a master of the horror manga genre since his debut in the late 1970s. And the four stories in *Lullabies from Hell* will show you how demented the man can be.

The self-titled first tome introduces you to the author himself, a horror quasi-biography of sorts. The second story tells of Hino's having willed his pregnant wife into birthing a horrible, planet-devastating reptile baby that eats puppies and children! And you can imagine how the stories progress from there.

Take a look inside the mind of a madman! Published in the popular, unretouched and unflopped manga format, *Lullabies from Hell* might make sleeping a bit of a challenge!



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地獄の子守唄

GRAPHIC NOVEL/MANGA/HORROR

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A black and white graphic featuring the text 'Lullabies Hell' in a stylized font. The background is white, and the text is black. The word 'Lullabies' is in a cursive script, and 'Hell' is in a bold, serif font. The text is surrounded by thick, black, dripping paint that flows downwards from the letters, creating a macabre and horror-themed aesthetic.

Lullabies Hell

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Lullabies from Hell

story and art by
HIDESHI HINO





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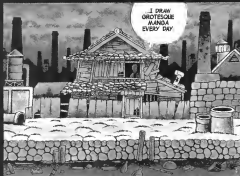
I AM A
MANGAKA
WHO OBSESSES
OVER BIZARRE
AND TERRIBLE
THINGS...



MY
NAME IS
HIPSHI
HINO



IN THIS RICKETY
OLD TWO-STORY
HOUSE
SURROUNDED BY
FACTORIES AND
CHIMNEYS...



I DRAW
GROTESQUE
MANGA
EVERY DAY

THE SUNSET FROM
HERE IS NOTHING
BUT A SEA OF
BLOOD IN HELL. I
CAN SEE CLEARLY
THE DEAD WHO
MOAN IN PAIN
INSIDE IT.



THE DITCH
IN FRONT
OF MY
HOUSE
CHANGES
COLOR
EVERY
DAY.





"LIKE A RIVER IN HELL, ITS COLOR IS A HORRIBLE RAINBOW."



"BLOOD RED, PLUS GREEN, YELLOW, LIKE DILE."



"THE NOSE OF THE FACTORIES BORDERS FROM THE BOTTOM OF THE EARTH."



"AND THE STENCH, IT SMELLS LIKE THE VOMIT OF A DUBIT MONSTER."



"AM I INSANE?"



"RECENTLY, I'VE BEEN HAVING TERRIBLE FITS."



"MY ROOM IS FULL OF BOOKS, PICTURES AND ITEMS THAT ARE GROTESQUE AND UNIQUE."



...LIKE
THIS.

AND I KEEP
THEM IN A
PORCELAIN
JAR...



I END UP
CUTTING OFF
A FINGER OR
AN EAR
EVERY TIME
IT HAPPENS.



MY
PETS.



LOOKING
AT IT
SHARPENS MY
IMAGINATION
YOU SEE.



INTESTINES AND
EYEBALLS OF CATS
AND DOGS
SKULLTONS
AND STUFFED
ANIMALS.



A BABY
MUMMY I
BOUGHT AT
AN ANTIQUE
STORE.



THEY ARE
ALL MY
PRECIOUS
TREASURE I
CAN'T LIVE
WITHOUT



AN
ABORIGINE'S
SEVERED HEAD
I BOUGHT
FROM A
FOREIGN
SAILOR.



"WHEN
I WAS
LITTLE...



"MY
INTEREST
IN ALL THINGS
BIZARRE
STARTED
LONG AGO.



"I WAS
A SICKLY,
DEPRESS-
ED KID.



"MOST OF
THE TIME I
SHUT MYSELF
IN A
DIMLY LIT
ROOM...



"I WAS
ALREADY
INTERESTED
IN
FREAKISH...



"...AND
HORRID
THINGS
THEN.

"...DURING
MYSELF AMONG
HORROR NOVELS
AND PICTURES
AND ENJOYED
HAVING BIZARRE
THOUGHTS.



FALL, FALL
COME FALL
DOWN TO
THE BOTTOM
OF HELL.

"SHE SANG
EERIE SONGS
UPSTAIRS ALL
THE TIME."



"MY MOTHER
WAS DERANGED..."



"BECAUSE
FOR SOME
REASON,
SHE WENT
BERSERK
WHenever
I WENT
NEAR HER."



SEA OF BLOOD
SEA OF FIRE
MOUNTAIN OF
NEEDLES CAN'T
YOU HEAR THE
GROAN OF THE
DEAD?



"I COULD NOT
NURTURE ANY
AFFECTION FOR
A MOTHER
LIKE HER."



HE'S
A DEVIL,
A DEVIL!
DON'T COME
NEAR ME!









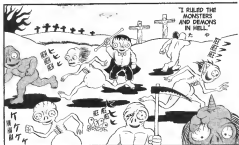
"MIXED WITH THEM WERE ROUND-WORMS, TAPE-WORMS...



"...GREEN CATER-PELLARS, HARRY CATER-PELLARS, SNAKES, LIZARDS AND WORMS THAT DIED OUT OF MY BODY.



"SECRETLY, I HID MY PRECIOUS TREASURES IN THE CLOSET AND LOOKED AT THEM EVERY DAY.













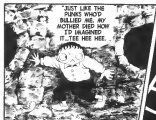














"EVERY
DAY AFTER
SHE DIS-
APPEARED



HEH
HEH HEH
SERVES HER
RIGHT!



FALL FALL COME FALL
DOWN TO THE BOTTOM
OF HELL SEA OF BLOOD
SEA OF FIRE MOUNTAIN
OF NEEDLES CAN'T YOU
HEAR THE GROAN OF
THE DEAD?

"I WENT
DOWN THE
MANHOLE
AND
WATCHED
HER DEAD
BODY AS
I SANG
THE LULLABY
OF THE
INFERNO."



TEE HEE
HEE... HEH
HEH HEH...



SCREAM
AND
GROAN.
THE DARK-
NESS OF
HELL IS
INFINITE.





UNDER CONSTRUCTION





SHOWN MAGAZINE









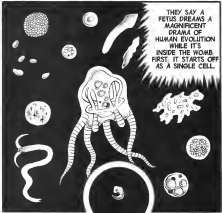
"MY BABY...I WONDER WHAT YOU MIGHT BE
THINKING RIGHT NOW. I SUPPOSE YOU'RE
WAITING ANXIOUSLY FOR THE DAY YOU'LL
COME OUT TO THE WORLD. YOUR MOMMY
IS ALSO EAGER FOR THAT DAY. SO
PLEASE BE HEALTHY, MY BABY..."



UNUSUAL FETUS
**MY
BABY**







THEY SAY A
FETUS DREAMS A
MAGNIFICENT
DRAMA OF
HUMAN EVOLUTION
WHILE IT'S
INSIDE THE WOMB.
FIRST, IT STARTS OFF
AS A SINGLE CELL.



THEN
IT IS
LIKE AN ODD
TRILOBITE
OF THE
PALEOZOIC
ERA.

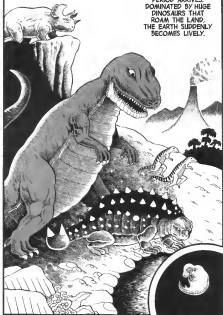
AFTER
THE
GROTESQUE
ORDO-
VICIAN
PERIOD...



...AMPHIBIANS
APPEAR
AT THE
SHORE.



SOON, THE JURASSIC
PERIOD ARRIVES.
DOMINATED BY HUGE
DINOSAURS THAT
ROAM THE LAND,
THE EARTH SUDDENLY
BECOMES LIVELY.



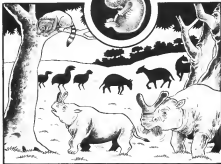
AS THE KING OF
THE EARTH, THEY
REIGN OVER THE
SKY, THE LAND
AND THE SEA FOR
A LONG TIME.



IN THEIR PLACE,
MAMMALS RISE TO
RULE THE WORLD.



HOWEVER...
...EVENTUALLY THE
DINOSAURS PERISH.





AT LONG LAST,
PEOPLE APPEAR.
AND THE DREAM OF
THE MAGNIFICENT
DRAMA CLIMAXES.





POORER BAKU-KOZAKI FURINO





TURTLE

NEWT

FISH



HUMAN

PIG

CHICKEN



















Environmental Pollution Increases

Possible Effects On Fetuses

Checking Fetuses

WW II Become Mandated For All Pregnant Women?

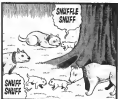




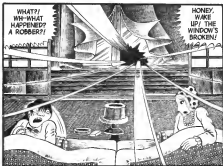




















Plan of Action for Human Survival

Abnormal
Babies:
Scientists
Probe
Further

Peace and Environment

Protect the Earth

Atmospheric Pollution
Also Spiking

Breakdown Crisis for Humans

Hormones Out of Control

United
Nations
Conference
on
Environ-
ment





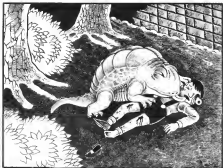




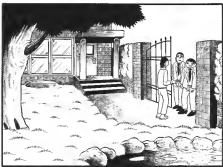










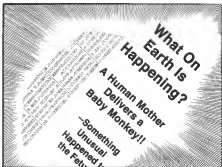














**Northern
Europe
This
Time!**

**A Human
Mother
Delivers
a Baby
Bear!!**

**MORE
AND MORE
HORRORS
ARE BEING
REPORTED
ALL
ACROSS THE
WORLD!!**



**Born
One
After the
Other in
China
Too!!**

**--Baby
Pandas
Lead the
Chart--**



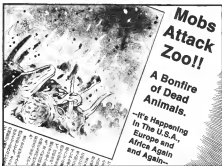
Baby Shock in the West!

- U.S.A.
- England
- France
- Germany

Is It a
New
Type of
Disease?
Or Due to
Pollution?







Let's Calm Down!

—The President Reaches Out to the Nation—

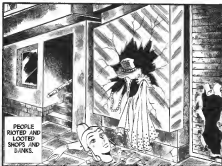


"We're Done For Anyway. Might As Well Have Fun!"

Lawless Mobs Attack Banks and Stores.

New York Turns Into a Dead City
 --The Army And Mobs Clash! It's Like A War Zone--









IS IT TO SAVE
THE EARTH FROM
OUR RECKLESS
DESTRUCTION THAT
THE NATURE HAS...



OR IS IT
BECAUSE WE
WERE CRUEL
TO ANIMALS
FOR SO LONG...



...THAT SOME
KARMA
CALLED THIS?
REGARDLESS,
THE WAY
THINGS ARE...



...MANIFESTED
ITS
SELF-DEFENSE
IN A GLOBAL
SCALE?



SOME TIME LATER
MY WIFE DELIVERED
A SECOND BABY...
I MEAN, A SECOND
BABY ANIMAL...



TRAIN OF TERROR



ON A LONG WEEKEND
IN AUTUMN, I TOOK
SOME FRIENDS TO VISIT
MY GRANDPA WHO LIVED
IN THE COUNTRYSIDE.
BRIGHT CRIMSON MOUNTAIN
FOLLAGES, CHESTNUT
PICKING, MUSHROOM
HUNTING, AUTUMN
FESTIVAL. IT WAS ALL
VERY EXCITING.



CARRYING PLEASANT
MEMORIES ALONG WITH US,
THE TRAIN IS NOW
HURRYING US BACK
TO TOKYO.

















AND THE TRAIN
ENTERED THE CITY,
CARRYING OUR
TERROR AND
ANXIETY.



I BET THAT GUY
WAS A GHOST OR
SOMETHING.
OTHERWISE, HOW
CAN WE
EXPLAIN IT...?



AHHH, I
THOUGHT WE
WERE DONE
FOR.

WE'RE
FINALLY
BACK IN
OUR CITY.



DUNNO...BUT I
GET THIS
FEELING THAT
SOMETHING
REALLY BAD IS
ABOUT TO
HAPPEN...



OR
MAYBE WE
DREAMED
IT...





THE SAME
FEATHER
FROM THE
TRAIN...!!



EVEN AS I TOLD
MYSELF THAT,
I WENT THROUGH
THE GATE.

OH!!



IN A FLASH,
FEAR
THUNDERED
ACROSS
MY MIND.







WHEN WE ENTERED THAT TUNNEL... THE TRAIN ROCKED AND THE LIGHTS WENT OUT...EVER SINCE, THINGS HAVE TURNED MUTTY...



THAT NIGHT,
I HAD A HARD
TIME FALLING
ASLEEP.



WHAT
REALLY
HAPPENED?

**AHH!!
WHAT'LL
HAPPEN
NEXT?!**

WHAT REALLY HAPPENED?

A NOISE
IN THE
MIDDLE
OF THE
NIGHT...?













AAHHH
!!



NO!
NO!!

OPEN!
OPEN
UP!!



...I'M
SORRY BUT
YOU MUST
DIE!!

SHUT UP!!
NOW THAT
YOU KNOW
OUR
SECRET...



AAAAH. PLEASE
LET ME GO! I
WONT TELL
ANYONE YOU'RE
MURDERERS!

I'LL PRETEND
I DIDN'T SEE
ANYTHING. SO
PLEASE!!



BUT IF YOU
WHISPER
ABOUT
THIS TO
ANYONE...

ALL
RIGHT.
I'LL
SPARE
YOUR
LIFE.



YOU
PROMISE?
YOU
WONT
TELL
ANYONE?!

YES!
I-I
PROMISE
!!

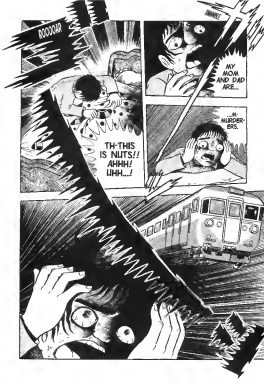


YOU'RE
DEAD,
EVEN
THOUGH
YOU'RE
MY SON!!



HONEY, WE'D
BETTER HURRY
AND BURY
THE BODY

YOU
GOT
THAT,
SHUNCH
?!



BOOOOOO

TH-THIS IS NUTS!!
AAAAH!
UHH...!

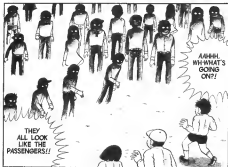
MY MOM
AND DAD
ARE...

...A
MURDER-
ERS.



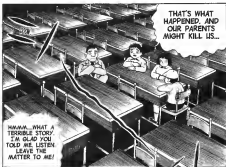






















DANGER RESTRICTED

DAMMIT!
IT'S A
DEAD-END!

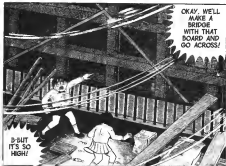
Swimming and restricted



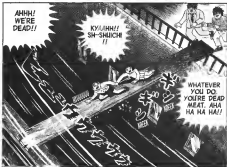


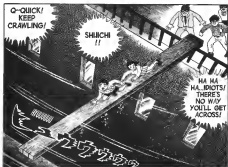
















I FELL ON
THE SAND AND
IT SAVED
MY LIFE!!

UH-H



WHOA!!



OH!!



WHAT
ABOUT
YUKI?!

HUH
...!!



YUKI/
WHERE'RE
YOU?!







WHEN...
THANK YOU
THEY WERE
GONNA
KILL ME...



N--
NOT
AGAIN!!



AH!!



THE
MAN THAT
DISAPPEARED
FROM THE
TRAIN!!







































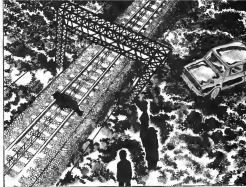




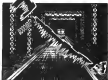
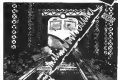


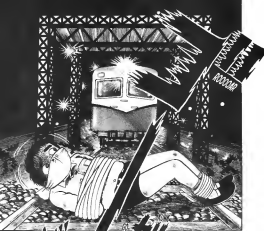












GYAAHH
!!



EEEEK
!!

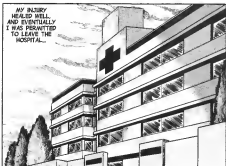


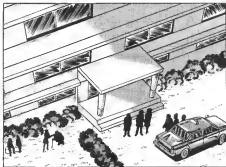


















ZOROKU'S STRANGE DISEASE





PEOPLE
CALLED IT
THE SWAMP
OF SLUMBER,
AND NO ONE
WENT NEAR.



ONCE UPON A
TIME, IN A FAR
OFF LAND, THERE
WAS A MYSTERIOUS
SWAMP WHERE
ANIMALS THAT
WERE ABOUT TO
DIE ALWAYS
GATHERED.

AT
AROUND
THE TIME
WHEN



—THE
CHERRY BLOSSOMS
WERE IN
FULL BLOOM...



THERE WAS A
FARMER NAMED
ZORRUS WHO LIVED
IN A VILLAGE
NEAR THE SHAMP
OF SLEAZER.



YOU IDIOT
SLACKING OFF
AGAIN
AND DRAWING
PICTURES.
HMM?



YOU'RE
LOOKING
PROPERLY
BETTER
EVERY DAY.
GIVE ME
MORE PICTURES.



THAT'S
HOW YOU
GET UGLY
BOILS!!





CONSIDER HIM
SICK, AND
TREAT HIM
KINDLY.



THERE'S
NO POINT
IN
TELLING
OFF A
RETIRED.



TARO,
DON'T
YELL
AT
HIM.



AA AND
PA, IT'S YOUR
FAULT ZOROKU
IS SO DUMB.



EVEN THOUGH
HE'S MY
BROTHER, HE
DISOBEYS
ME.



HE DRIFTED
HIS LIFE
AWAY, EITHER
DRAWING OR
IMMERSED IN
SOME VAGUE
THOUGHTS.



ZOROKU
WAS
SLOW
SINCE
HE WAS
LITTLE.



OR STARE
AT A
ROCK FOR
A FEW DAYS.



HE WOULD
SET IN FRONT
OF A
WATER FALL
ALL DAY
LONG.



OR STAND
IN SNOW
UNTIL
HE'D FALL
FROZEN.



OR RUN
AFTER
RED
DRAGON
FLIES...



EVERY SO OFTEN,
HE WOULD COME
OUT TO THE FIELD
AND STAND STILL,
LOOKING AT THE
SPARK
AS IF IN DUEL.



ZOROKU
WANTED
TO USE
EVERY COLOR
POSSIBLE
TO DRAW
HIS
PICTURES.



AT SUCH
TIMES,
HIS FACE
LOOKED LIKE
THAT OF AN
INFANT.



THE
COLORFUL
BLOSSOMS
INSPIRED
HIM.



HE
WANTED
TO DRAW
HIS
FAVORITE
SUBJECTS.



HE
WANTED
TO DRAW
SCENERY
THAT
TRULY
MATCHED
THEM.



RED
FLOWERS
AND
GOLDEN
JACKIE
FEEL.



HIS
YEARNING
FOR
COLOR
ONLY
BECAME
STRONGER
DAY BY DAY.



BUT
WHERE
WOULD
HE
FIND
SUCH
PAINT?



DORON'S
TINY
BRAIN
COULD
NOT
FIGURE
THAT
OUT.















WHEN THE RAINY
SEASON CAME,
RAINBOW-COLORED
PUS BEGAN TO
OOZE FROM
THE HOLES ALL
OVER HIS BODY,
AND HIS ABDOMEN
STARTED TO SWELL
UNNATURALLY...



ZOROKU ENDURED EXCRUCIATING PAIN DAY AFTER DAY, FAINTING COUNTLESS NUMBER OF TIMES. HE MADE THE PUS COME OUT WITH A KNIFE, APPLIED MEDICINE AND COLLECTED THE ICNOR, THINKING HE COULD USE IT FOR HIS DRAMINGS.





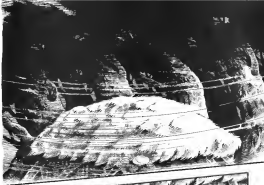


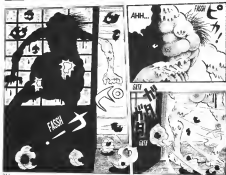
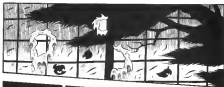


















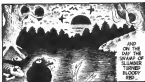
IT WAS THE SEASON OF AUTUMN FESTIVAL, AND AS ZOROKU LISTENED TO THE SOUNDS OF FLUTE AND DRUM, HE REMEMBERED HIS MOTHER'S FACE AND HIS LONG-GONE CHILDHOOD.



...LIKE SHADOW PICTURES.



NOSTALGIC MEMORIES APPEARED AND VANISHED...







PURULENCE
CLOSED
ZORO'S
EARS.



BY
THE
TUNE...



THE COLD
WINTER WIND
BROUGHT
WHITE
FLAKES...



DESPITE THE
SNOW, DEEP
UNDER IT, HE
REMAINED
ALIVE.

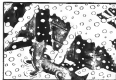


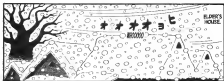
HAA

RAM

CAM



















IT
WAS A
TURTLE.



...BEAUTY-
FUL
TURTLES!

WHAT
A...

WHAT
THE
HECK?

OOH.



IT
SLOWLY
ENTERED
THE
SWAMP OF
SLUMBER.



SHROUDED IN A LOVELY,
RAINBOW-COLORED SHELL...



...IT SHED SCARLET TEARS
FROM ITS EYES.

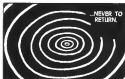
A GIANT TURTLE.



IT POKED ITS
HEAD UP ONCE
FROM THE
CENTER OF
THE SWAMP...



OH, IT
MUST LIVE
HERE.



...NEVER TO
RETURN.



...AND STARED AT THE
VILLAGERS, WHO WATCHED
IT IN A DAZE, THEN IT
DISAPPEARED UNDER THE
WATER AGAIN...



NO ONE FOUND
OUT WHERE
ZOROKU WENT.

ALL WHAT WAS LEFT IN
THE SWAMP WAS A GREAT
BUMPY PICTURE DRAWN
IN BEAUTIFUL COLORS.